

Substitute B 1071

Chapter 1071: Man, You've Caught My Attention

Mark Elliott directly took out his phone and began dialing.

The aunts were a bit uneasy and whispered, "Diego, this Mark Elliott is not easy to deal with. He's definitely going to call a bunch of thugs over to cause trouble. You should take Leah and leave here quickly."

"Yes, we've lived here all our lives. Mark wouldn't dare kill us, but Leah is pregnant, and as a driver, your power is relatively weak. Going up against Mark would be like smashing an egg against a rock. You two should find a place to hide."

Justin Xavier's gaze fell on Leah Thorne's small face, "Are you scared?"

Leah took a bite of the rose red bean paste bun and shook her head as if mashing it, "I'm not scared."

"Why not?"

She didn't really know. Logically speaking, he was just a small-time driver, hardly someone who could offer security. However, she always felt that as long as he was there, the sky wouldn't fall; he would hold it up.

Leah gazed up at him with her big, soft eyes, "Because... you're here."

Justin Xavier held her small hand in his palm and slowly curled his lips into a smile.

Mark was just about to make the call when a luxury car screeched to a halt—Father Wang had arrived.

Mark's father, the local tycoon, actually showed up.

"Dad! My dad is here!" Nancy Warren started dancing with joy.

Mark put down his phone and immediately straightened his back, becoming even more arrogant, "See, my dad's here! He must have come because he knows his precious son has been wronged, so he's here to teach you all a lesson."

"My dad is the local tycoon here. The place where you all live and work is rented from him. I'll have him raise your rent later, triple it, quintuple it... it'll bankrupt you all!"

"If any of you can't pay the rent, I'll have my dad evict you, leave you homeless with nowhere to go!"

Mark's words were truly venomous, clearly using capitalist tactics to oppress the commoners. The aunts turned pale, and a young kid tugged at his mother's hand and asked softly, "Mom, are we really going to be homeless?"

The mother didn't know how to comfort her child, "Well..."

At this moment, a deep, mellow voice rang out, "No, you won't be."

The kid immediately looked up at Justin Xavier.

Justin was so tall that the kid had to crane his neck to look up, feeling like this uncle had a glowing presence that instilled trust and admiration.

"No, you won't be. Your home is here, and no one can chase you away." Justin Xavier reached out and patted the kid's head.

The kid's unease immediately dissipated, and he silently vowed to grow up to be just as tall and admired as the uncle in front of him.

"Uh-huh." The kid nodded vigorously.

"Dad, you're finally here! Someone bullied me, it's him! I... I like him so much, but he called me ugly. I don't care, Dad, I want him, I want him to be my boyfriend, I want to marry him!" Nancy Warren rushed into Father Wang's arms, speaking coquettishly and pointing at Justin Xavier with grievance.

When it came to dealing with Justin Xavier, Nancy and Mark had completely different ideas. Mark wanted to ruin Justin, while Nancy had a love-hate relationship with him. The saying goes, what one can't have is the best, and she was determined to conquer Justin.

Now that her father had arrived, Nancy flashed a determined smile. She looked at Justin smugly, as if to say, "Man, you've caught my attention. From now on, you're mine!"

Everyone was tense; something was wrong, Diego might... be in trouble.

Leah was a bit uneasy too. She reached out with her soft white fingers and tugged on Justin's sleeve.

Justin held Leah's small hand in his palm and gently squeezed it in reassurance.

Father Wang had rushed over so hurriedly that he was sweating profusely. When Nancy charged at him, she almost knocked him down.

Father Wang reached out and slapped Nancy hard across the face.

Smack.

A solid slap landed on Nancy's face.

Nancy fell backward, landing on her butt on the ground. She was stunned by the hit.

Gasp.

The entire crowd inhaled sharply, utterly shocked by this scene. Wasn't Father Wang here to support his children? Why had he turned around and slapped Nancy?

"Dad, you... you hit me?" Nancy covered her swollen face, looking at Father Wang in disbelief.

"I did hit you! You should look in the mirror and see how fat and ugly you are. You're dreaming if you think someone wants to be your boyfriend. You have no shame!" Father Wang scolded Nancy furiously.

Nancy was utterly shocked, and everyone felt like they were in a surreal world. Was this Father Wang... out of his mind?

Father Wang, being the local tycoon, loved oppressing others and indulged his children greatly. If nothing unexpected happened, he would have likely forced Diego to sell himself in a play where his daughter's lack of beauty would be compensated by his power. But now the plot had taken a drastic turn, and he seemed to be disowning his own daughter!

Nancy, Mark, and everyone else were too stunned to say a word.

Father Wang reached out, wiped the sweat off his forehead, and then looked over at Justin Xavier, the richest man here.

The others didn't know this rich man's identity, but he did. All the land around here was owned by this rich man, all under the Xavier name.

He was merely working for this rich man, collecting rent. After all, as a far-off land, he could charge several times more rent, thinking the busy rich man wouldn't notice.

But he never would have imagined this rich man, his supreme boss, would suddenly arrive in this small town.

Ridiculously, his daughter even dreamt of becoming the richest man's wife!

"Ha, haha," Father Wang awkwardly laughed at Justin, "D...Diego, don't listen to my daughter. She's like a toad lusting after a swan, delusional. She's not even worthy enough to shine your shoes."

Everyone was dumbfounded. How did this arrogant local tycoon suddenly switch to a fawning lackey mode in front of Diego?

People looked at Diego. Wasn't he just a small-time driver? Why was there such fear?

"Dad!" Mark was the first to protest. He stepped forward and said, "Dad, what's wrong with you? It's like you're a different person. Diego is just a small-time driver. He not only rejected Nancy but got people to beat me up. Make him disappear, quick!"

Smack.

Father Wang raised his hand and slapped Mark hard again, "Scoundrel, beast! This is not your place to speak, now shut up immediately!"

Chapter 1072: The Almighty Tycoon

Mr. Warren wished he could tape Mark Elliott's mouth shut. After all, they are father and son, but he doesn't have to drag him down with him even if he wants to die!

"Dad!"

"Shut up! You rebellious son, always causing trouble outside. You've offended a mysterious and powerful figure, and our whole family might have to be buried with you!" Mr. Warren furiously scolded, spitting everywhere.

Mark Elliott, holding his swollen face, also wondered about this mysterious figure. He hadn't seen them, but as he watched his father quake in fear, he raised his head and glanced at Justin Xavier.

He didn't even know why he looked at Justin Xavier, as if Justin was this mysterious and powerful figure.

But clearly, he's just a mere driver...

"Ah... Diego," Mr. Warren looked at Justin Xavier with a flattering face, continuously smiling apologetically, "I'll take this brat home right now and discipline him strictly. If he dares to cause trouble again, I'll sever our father-son relationship and consider him no son of mine!"

"And about Nancy Warren, she won't dare to bother you again. I'll make sure she knows her own limitations!"

"Today's mess is all the fault of Mark Elliott and Nancy Warren. I apologize to you, Diego, and to everyone on their behalf. Sorry, we were wrong."

Mr. Warren bowed his esteemed head deeply toward Justin Xavier and everyone there.

Everyone exchanged glances, feeling that today's series of events was just too dramatic, all eyes were on Justin Xavier.

On Justin Xavier's handsome face, there was no change in expression. His indifferent gaze swept lightly over Mr. Warren, Mark Elliott, and Nancy Warren's faces, then he took Leah Thorne's little hand, "Breakfast will get cold, let's head home."

Justin Xavier led Leah Thorne back into the courtyard and closed the gate behind them.

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In the living room, Justin Xavier let go of Leah Thorne's hand, "Leah, go wash your hands, it's time for breakfast."

Leah Thorne looked at Justin Xavier curiously and suspiciously, "Diego, do you know that rich man? He seemed really afraid of you."

Justin Xavier hadn't revealed his real identity, as he needed to stay by Leah Thorne's side as a driver. He curled his thin lips slightly, "A friend of mine knows that rich guy."

"A friend? Well, we really owe your friend a big thank you." Leah Thorne sincerely said.

"Got it, now go wash your hands."

"Alright." Leah happily went to wash her hands.

Watching Leah's figure disappear from his view, Justin Xavier took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

"Hey, make sure the Warren family disappears from here. I don't want to see them again."

If not for Leah, small fries like the Warren family wouldn't be worth his time. His approach to enemies was consistent: uproot them entirely without mercy.

...

It wasn't until the gate closed that Mr. Warren finally breathed out a long sigh of relief, feeling as if his clothes were soaked through, like a survivor of a disaster.

"Dad!" Mark and Nancy looked at Mr. Warren, feeling wronged.

Mr. Warren coldly flicked his sleeve, "Why are you still standing here, let's go home!"

Mark and Nancy followed closely behind Mr. Warren. Mark couldn't hold it in and asked in a whisper, "Dad, why do you seem so afraid of that Diego? He's just a driver, neither wealthy nor influential. What are you scared of?"

"Shut up!" Mr. Warren glared at Mark and, in a low voice, said, "Do you even know who that Diego really is? He is... Justin Xavier! Justin Xavier, I tell you!"

Justin Xavier...

Mark had heard of the Xavier family, especially the richest man in the city, Justin Xavier. It's said he was incredibly handsome, ruthless, and a symbol of money, power, and status, a young entrepreneurial emperor.

That Diego was actually... Justin Xavier!

Mark's legs went weak, nearly collapsing to the ground.

Nancy gaped in shock. She had thought Diego was just a pauper, never imagining the pauper was the mighty richest man.

Just a few days ago, she brought an LV bag in hopes of "keeping" this richest man, and Nancy thought... this story alone was enough for a lifetime of bragging. It's the stuff of legends.

Just then, Mr. Warren's phone rang.

"Hello." Mr. Warren answered the call.

Whatever was said on the other end, Mr. Warren froze, and his phone fell from his hand and shattered on the ground.

"Dad, what's wrong?"

Mr. Warren slumped to the floor, tears streaming down as he cried out to the heavens, feeling utterly doomed!

...

The aunties and kids, seeing the matter resolved smoothly, felt deep gratitude toward Diego and Leah Thorne.

"We really need to thank Diego and Leah. Without them, who knows where we'd be now."

"Who do you think Diego really is? I feel he's not just a simple driver."

Just then, a luxury car sped over, and Justin Xavier's personal secretary got out, "Hello, I have something to tell everyone. The Warren family, the local tycoons, will be moving out today. Our big boss wants to sign a new contract with you, waiving all your rental fees and converting these premises into your personal property."

What?

Everyone froze, questioning if they'd heard right. How could this be possible?

"Is this for real?"

The personal secretary nodded with a smile, "Of course it's real. Here's the contract, and you can sign it now."

They took the contract and turned to the last page, seeing the official seal of Xavier Corp and a flowing handwritten signature at the bottom, Justin Xavier, President of Xavier Corp.

Those words, "Justin Xavier," were signed with grace and flourish.

This big boss was Justin Xavier!

"Oh, I get it now, Diego is none other than this big boss of Xavier Corp... Justin Xavier?"

"My god, Diego is a billionaire president!"

"I heard this President Xavier is the richest man, OMG, richest man above, please accept our respect!"

The personal secretary looked at the tightly shut doors of the courtyard. Now, warm, dazzling golden sunlight flooded the entire courtyard. Maybe, this was the power of love; true love always makes everything better.

People here soon learned Diego was the richest man Justin Xavier, and they quickly found out Leah Thorne was the renowned superstar.

Because "Transcendence" was released for seven days, its box office soared over 5 billion, dominating the season's topics and traffic, becoming the highest-grossing film in cinema history.

The kids emerged from the cinema with their parents, hardly believing the onscreen star was the ugly sister they knew?

Chapter 1073: She Took the Initiative to Hug Him

The ugly sister turned out to be so beautiful, even more stunning than a fairy descending from the heavens.

The character Anya, portrayed by Leah Thorne, transforms from a regular female college student to the most famous socialite in Grand Shanghai, and then immerses herself in the revolutionary tide to become a female warrior. She lights up her life like fireworks.

Anya's life closely mirrors Leah Thorne's journey over the years. She, too, has struggled and wavered in pain and confusion, she has tried hard and given up, only to repeatedly break herself apart and rebuild, eventually rediscovering herself.

Later, everyone knew that two extraordinary people were living in that courtyard: the wealthiest man Justin Xavier and the famous celebrity Leah Thorne.

However, none of them disturbed Leah Thorne's current peaceful and serene life. Leah's belly grew bigger day by day, and the baby thrived in her womb.

That day, Leah Thorne lay bored at the windowsill, listlessly staring into the distance, daydreaming.

When Justin Xavier returned, he saw this scene: her black tea-colored curls casually draped over her shoulders, revealing half of her gentle and radiant face. She blinked her eyelashes, gazing into the distance like an innocent little kitten.

Justin Xavier walked over, smiling softly, "Are you... missing your brother?"

Leah Thorne quickly snapped out of it, looking at Justin Xavier's handsome face, nodding her little head, "Yeah, I haven't seen my brother in a long time... My brother went back with Tanya to Starfall City, surely facing brambles and lurking dangers. I'm afraid of causing them trouble, so I haven't dared to inquire about them..."

Justin Xavier raised his noble eyebrows, "I've been keeping an eye on the situation in Starfall City. But everything is very calm there; your brother returned to the Shaw family, and nothing has happened. It's peaceful now, but beneath the calm surface, there's always a brewing storm. I feel... a change is coming."

Leah Thorne has been feeling restless these past few days. She bit her red lips, saying, "I think so too, it feels like something is about to happen."

Justin Xavier paused for a few seconds, then suddenly spoke, "Do you want to go to Starfall City?"

Leah Thorne hesitated, "Can I?"

"Of course you can, I'll take you."

Oh my!

Leah Thorne's eyes instantly lit up. She rushed over and jumped directly into Justin Xavier's arms, wrapping her small hands around his neck, bouncing happily. "Really? That's great, I want to go, take me there quickly!"

Justin Xavier reached out and secured her slender waist, holding her protectively in his embrace. A layer of soft smile adorned his handsome brows and eyes. He whispered, "However, when we get to Starfall City, you must listen to me. You can only watch from a distance; you cannot get involved."

"Okay, I'll agree to everything you say, I'll listen to you!" Leah Thorne pressed her little face against his chest, rubbing it shyly, blissfully forgetting everything else.

"I'll arrange it then." Justin Xavier kissed her silky hair.

At this moment, Leah Thorne noticed something was amiss. It seemed like she was... embracing Justin Xavier.

Leah Thorne quickly stood upright, retrieving her small hands.

"What's wrong?" Justin Xavier asked her.

Leah Thorne felt her face slowly turning red, "Nothing."

She covered her flushed and burning face with her small hands and ran away.

Ah, so embarrassing.

Earlier, she was the one who actively... right?

She actually started touching him!

...

Justin Xavier took Leah Thorne to Hong Kong, and they stayed in an apartment together because Justin Xavier arranged everything himself; it was very safe.

That evening, Justin Xavier draped a black trench coat over Leah Thorne's shoulders, "I heard that nearby, there's a newly opened gold-spending bar under the Shaw family. Cain Shaw will attend the opening tonight; come, I'll take you to have some fun."

Leah Thorne immediately curled her red lips, "Really? Then I can see my brother!"

"But..."

"But I shouldn't run around, I must stay by your side at all times. There are many people and prying eyes in the bar; can't bump into my belly, am I right?" Leah Thorne playfully blinked.

Every time they went out, Justin Xavier would remind her of these things. Leah Thorne could recite them with her eyes closed.

Justin Xavier rubbed her silky hair, holding her small hand as they stepped out.

Soon, they arrived at the bar, the heavy metal music deafening, the dance floor teeming with chaos. Justin Xavier and Leah Thorne found a secluded booth and sat down.

"Quickly, girls, hurry up, Lord Cain is coming. You must show your best state to serve him. If Lord Cain picks someone to stay overnight, it's the greatest fortune to soar like a phoenix!" The madam led a group of extravagantly dressed girls out.

These girls were the pillars of the bar, each stunningly beautiful, ranging from sweet student types to enchanting seductresses, and aloof divas. Eyes were dazzled by the variety.

Upon hearing that Lord Cain was coming, the girls adjusted their skirts, each secretly hoping to be chosen.

Is brother coming?

Leah Thorne was a bit impatient; she hadn't seen her brother in a long time and wondered if he was doing well.

At this moment, the bar's door suddenly "banged" open, cold air pouring in as a group of burly, black-clad henchmen filed in, respectfully standing on either side of the path.

"Move aside, clear the way, block Lord Cain's path if you've got a death wish!" the henchmen rudely chased off the bar's distinguished guests.

The guests at this opulent bar were either wealthy or powerful, but upon hearing Cain Shaw's name, their expressions changed, quickly moving aside.

Then came the sound of deliberate footsteps; heavy black boots made a creaking sound on the red carpet, followed by a tall, robust figure entering their sight. Cain Shaw had arrived.

Today, Cain Shaw wore black attire, his black T-shirt revealing muscular ripples beneath thin fabric, black trousers cinched at his eight-pack abs with a belt, and black boots below. His physique was so good it almost caused nosebleeds.

Cain Shaw's arrival immediately caused a stir,

"Look, Lord Cain is here!"

"Wow, Lord Cain is so manly, that physique... no doubt... gifted with vitality."

"Wake up, folks, they say Lord Cain is a walking aphrodisiac. Line up here if you want to worship him."...

Leah Thorne heard girls nearby whisper excitedly; here in Starfall City, her brother's territory, Leah Thorne truly witnessed her brother's charm.

The bar owner had been waiting for a long time, bowing humbly to Cain Shaw, who then lifted his head, those deep, dark eyes gazing around.

The previously noisy hall instantly fell silent; some even bowed their heads, succumbing to Cain Shaw's silent but powerful aura, not daring to meet his gaze.

Then Leah Thorne heard the sound of a fight breaking out among some girls nearby, "He's looking at me!"

"No, he's looking at me!"

Chapter 1074: You're So Bad~

At this moment, Cain Shaw saw Leah Thorne, and the siblings locked eyes.

Leah's pale eyes quickly turned red; she had always been worried about her brother. Seeing him standing safely in front of her, she was already content.

Cain's handsome face showed no emotional ripples. After seeing Justin Xavier accompany Leah, he lightly shifted his gaze away.

"Cain, you're here?" Just then, the madam walked over with a group of glamorous girls. "Girls, come over and greet Cain."

The girls walked over gracefully, their bright eyes falling on Cain, sweetly calling out, "Hello, Cain."

"Cain, these are the stars of our place. Aren't they beautiful? Are you satisfied?" the madam boasted.

Cain put his hands in his pockets, exuding the aura of a big shot with such a grand scene. His deep dark eyes slowly squinted, letting out a few alluring sparks, and he glanced at the girls, smirking charmingly, "They're certainly beautiful, but... I hope they haven't had any work done. I don't like the feel of silicone; there's no oomph to it."

Cain's words were unfiltered, making his subordinates burst into laughter. "You remember last time someone tried to put a woman in our boss's room, saying she had a full chest and slim waist. Our boss accepted her because of her E-cup, but within minutes, she screamed and ran out because the silicone in her bra was... squeezed until it burst by our boss. Haha."

Everyone started laughing, and Cain kicked the subordinate's butt, "Stop making fun of me!"

Everyone laughed even more heartily.

The girls looked at Cain's handsome features, his tall and robust physique, and his wild and manly aura, all longing to throw themselves into his arms.

"Cain, you're such a joker. We're all natural here."

"I also have an E-cup, see if you don't believe."

A stunning beauty deliberately pulled down her collar a bit, sending flirtatious looks at Cain.

"Really? Let me take a look." Cain actually looked over, his gaze fixed.

The beauty's legs turned weak.

"I can't tell if you're natural just by looking. How about... I touch to see?" Cain extended his hand.

Ah!

The beauty let out a scream, both happy and excited.

"Hmm, the feel... is indeed genuine." Cain nodded seriously, displaying his free-spirited rogue style vividly.

Haha, the subordinates laughed along.

"Cain, how about you let Xiaoyao accompany you tonight then?" The madam pushed the beauty into Cain's arms.

But Cain didn't want it, "Go, go away."

Cain shoved the beauty nestling closer to him onto his subordinates, then reached out to pick a pure-looking beauty in a blue uniform, "I'll go with her tonight."

Everyone thought Cain would choose the stunning beauty from earlier. Who knew he would banter with her one moment and ruthlessly give her to his subordinates the next, choosing a pure beauty of a completely different style.

The pure beauty was simply overwhelmed with favor, "Cain, you're so naughty~"

"Haha, who would've thought Cain would end up choosing Bonnie? Seems Cain secretly prefers purity. I remember Cain hasn't changed his sweetheart in a long time; it's still that Miss Tanya. Cain, don't tell me you have a soft spot for Miss Tanya Sullivan." The madam laughed, covering her mouth with a handkerchief.

Tanya Sullivan?

Cain hadn't thought about what type he liked. The one in his arms now was just a random choice.

Now that the madam said that, Cain raised his sharp eyebrows, his wicked aura pouring forth, "Women are just for fun. As long as they're pretty, I like them all!"

"Haha, Cain, you're formidable."

"Alright, I've made my choice; you all can divide the rest. Let's go play cards together and have a good time." Cain held Bonnie's soft waist, and a group of people headed grandly to the luxurious private room.

Leah watched as her brother disappeared from her sight. Though relieved he was safe, seeing him flirt in a nightclub made her frown, "Why is my brother like this?"

Justin Xavier, "Your brother has no choice."

"I know my brother has no choice, but I don't like him like this."

"That's already pretty good," Justin took a sip of his cocktail, his icy black eyes glancing upstairs, "Your brother might be in for a treat."

A treat?

Leah followed Justin's gaze upward and saw two figures standing on the second floor: Old Man Shaw and Christina Shaw.

"That's Old Man Shaw, and beside him is his treasured daughter, Christina Shaw. I reckon Miss Shaw has her eye on your brother. Old Man Shaw has no sons, so he'll definitely need a son-in-law. Your brother is the perfect candidate."

What?

Leah looked at Christina Shaw; Christina was stunningly beautiful, wearing a fitted black dress exposing her shoulders, accentuating her explosive curves. Now, her gaze was fixed on the direction Cain had disappeared, her eyes bright with excitement and a desire to conquer.

Leah didn't like Christina Shaw. She felt Christina carried a hint of allure and dustiness.

"I've heard Miss Shaw has a quite colorful history with men. She's known for swapping partners like clothes, and now she has her sights set on your brother, eager to conquer him."

Leah furrowed her brows deeply, "But my brother already has a sister-in-law. My sister-in-law is Tanya!"

Leah's heart was set on Tanya Sullivan; she wouldn't accept Christina Shaw, especially considering Christina's notorious reputation.

Justin pushed a cup of hot milk toward Leah, gently asking, "Can your brother choose his own marriage?"

Leah stiffened.

Justin reached out and patted her little head, "Actually, your brother can choose his own life, and his own marriage, but he must first give up his own beliefs. So, this choice is up to your brother. If he doesn't want to marry, no one can force him."

"If my brother chooses Christina Shaw, what about Tanya, Tanya..."

"Tanya Sullivan's real name is Dianna Hollis. I've heard Tanya's mom, Jodie Young, is now a renowned businesswoman in City of Crestfall, a famous entrepreneur. Dianna's a high society lady, the eldest daughter of the Young family. Dianna and your brother are from entirely different worlds, only meeting briefly due to an accident. They'll return to their normal life paths, and even if they meet again, they'll pretend not to know each other."

Chapter 1075: Why Did You Kick My Kitten?

Leah Thorne knew nothing, but Justin Xavier knew everything, so he explained the situation to Leah Thorne.

Leah Thorne's heart skipped a beat; after all, Tanya Sullivan's mother started her own company and became a renowned female CEO and entrepreneur after divorcing her father back then. So Tanya Sullivan would definitely leave with her mother.

But, if Tanya left, what would happen to her brother?

Her brother's path was fraught with challenges, when suddenly a girl with gentle and delicate beauty yet a strong and fearless spirit walked beside him, accompanying him on a brief journey.

Leah Thorne felt that after Tanya Sullivan, her brother would never meet another girl like her.

And of course, after her brother, Tanya would never meet another person like him.

...

Luxurious private room.

Cain Shaw sat in the main seat, a cigarette in his mouth. He picked up a card, and after looking at it, he angrily threw it onto the table, cursing.

"Haha, Master Shaw, then we won't be polite. We'll take the money."

"Master Shaw's luck is not good tonight."

"They say unlucky at cards means luck in love. Looks like Master Shaw's romantic luck is coming."

Everyone laughed and took the chips from in front of Cain Shaw.

Cain Shaw took a deep drag of his cigarette and then tilted his head back, blowing out the smoke. The luxurious private room was filled with smoke as his handsome brow furrowed deeply, his prominent Adam's apple moving up and down indifferently, showing his bad mood.

"Master Shaw, here, have some grapes~" Bonnie peeled a grape and offered it to Cain Shaw's mouth.

"Eat it yourself." Cain Shaw pushed Bonnie away and then tapped his cigarette on the ashtray. "Come on, let's continue."

"Alright, Master Shaw's got attitude!" Everyone laughed merrily.

Just then, as a cigarette was finished, Cain Shaw reached for his cigarette pack, wanting another, when the next moment a hand reached over, directly placing a cigarette to his lips.

Cain Shaw lifted his eyelids; in front of him was Christina Shaw, this woman had been flitting around him for several days now.

Cain Shaw's eyelids lazily drooped down again, ignoring Christina Shaw.

Christina Shaw froze.

Bonnie looked at Christina Shaw with hostility, "Hey, who are you? Don't you know the rules? Master Shaw has already picked me, so why are you here vying for him?"

The first time Christina Shaw saw Cain Shaw she was captivated. Her previous boyfriends were all infatuated with her, played at her fingertips, so she thought she could easily win over Cain Shaw.

But, he was completely indifferent to her. These days he hasn't even glanced at her properly.

Christina Shaw's face turned sour, her beautiful face showing a venomous intention, she coldly glanced at Bonnie and snorted, "What are you that you dare to talk to me like this?"

Bonnie didn't recognize Christina Shaw, so she immediately retorted, "What kind of thing are you!"

Saying this, Bonnie intimately wrapped her arm around Cain Shaw's muscular arm, whining and swaying, "Master Shaw, look, this woman is bullying me, quickly help me teach her a lesson."

Cain Shaw was playing cards, not interested at all in women's petty squabbles and rivalries, he lazily curved his lips, "I can't help you with that, because this lady here is... Miss Shaw."

Miss Shaw?

Oh my!

Bonnie was shocked at once, she never expected that she had offended Miss Shaw.

At this time, the door of the luxurious private room was pushed open, and old Mr. Shaw walked in.

Everyone quickly put down their cards and respectfully said, "Mr. Shaw."

Old Mr. Shaw wore a black tunic, his eyes cloudy yet shrewd, he smiled cheerfully, "Sit down, sit down, continue playing."

Saying this, old Mr. Shaw walked to Cain Shaw's side, kindly saying, "Cain, Christina didn't disturb your card game, did she?"

Carney Shaw was dead, now the Shaw family's adopted son was only Cain Shaw. Old Mr. Shaw brought his daughter Christina Shaw to visit Cain Shaw; the meaning here was obvious. It seemed that this Starfall City's Shaw family was soon to be handed over to Cain Shaw.

Cain Shaw pushed forward the cards in his hands, then glanced at his subordinates, "Go out and have fun. Tonight, it's all on my tab."

"Yes, Master Shaw." The subordinates swiftly left.

Bonnie knowingly stood up too. When leaving, she glanced at Christina Shaw, only to see Christina Shaw also looking at her, that gaze was sinister and venomous, Bonnie shivered directly.

...

The luxurious private room was completely quiet, Cain Shaw looked at old Mr. Shaw, grinning, revealing a mouthful of white teeth, "Mr. Shaw, why didn't you give us a heads up before coming?"

Old Mr. Shaw affectionately said, "I was out wandering. Cain, don't mind me, just... Christina just returned to the country, she's feeling bored alone at home. When you have time, take her out to socialize, develop feelings."

Cain Shaw looked at Christina Shaw, "Mr. Shaw, I'm afraid I'm busy lately. If Miss Shaw wants to go out or buy something, just let me know, I'll have my men arrange it."

Christina Shaw clenched her fists, she couldn't believe Cain Shaw didn't understand her father's intentions, he was outright rejecting them.

Old Mr. Shaw didn't get angry either, he stepped forward, came to Cain Shaw's front, reaching out and patting Cain Shaw's shoulder, "Cain, I'm old, I only have Christina as my daughter, so whoever marries Christina and becomes our Shaw family's son-in-law, I'll hand over the Shaw family to. Cain, you're so smart, you must know I'm very fond of you; think about it when you go back."

"And, Christina's been spoiled by me since childhood, she's a bit willful. Deal with those dubious women around you. Oh, and that Tanya or whatever, Tanya Sullivan, yes, hurry up and send her away, otherwise if she gets into trouble in Starfall City one day, that won't be good."

...

By the time Cain Shaw came out of the bar, it was already very late, he didn't drink, so he drove himself home.

He was driving an older model Bentley; when accelerating it roared noisily, passersby glanced over, then when seeing his extravagant license plate, quickly stepped aside in fear, lest they run into trouble.

Finally, the Bentley stopped in front of a small villa, Cain Shaw pulled open the driver's door, one hand holding his coat, heading home.

Opening the front door, inside wasn't pitch dark, there was a light left on, its glow dim yet warm, Cain Shaw tall and sturdy changed shoes at the entry, when "meow" a sound, a small kitten sprang to his feet, rubbing against his leg.

"Off you go!" Cain Shaw kicked the kitten away.

Meow!

The kitten protested with a cry.

At this moment a soft voice sounded, "Yikes, why did you kick my kitten?"

Tanya Sullivan appeared, wearing a loose black T-shirt, crouching down, she cradled the soft kitten in her arms, glaring with almond eyes at him in accusation.

Chapter 1076: His Fingertips Fell Upon Her Face

The girl was as soft as a kitten, crouching in front of him. The dim light complemented her exquisite, snow-white face, and her almond-shaped eyes were just like a cat's — dark, solitary, and impossibly pure.

Now she was a bit angry, her apricot eyes wide open, looking especially beautiful.

Cain Shaw glanced at the girl and the cat in her arms, "Who allowed you to keep pets here?"

"This kitten was abandoned, so I adopted it. Cain, if you drive the kitten away, you'll be heartless," Tanya Sullivan was afraid Cain would chase the kitten away, so she put a "heartless" hat on him.

Cain Shaw changed his shoes and walked into the living room, "Thank you for remembering this is my house."

Tanya looked at Cain, who casually tossed his coat onto the sofa's armrest, then sat down. His broad, solid back lazily pressed into the sofa, and his long legs sprawled onto the coffee table. Closing his eyes, he raised his hand to rub his tired brow.

"Let me make you a cup of tea." Tanya walked into the dining room to make tea for him.

Cain remained still, lazy to the point of not even opening his eyes.

"We've been back in [Starfall City] for a while, Carney Shaw died a strange death, and you had things arranged before it happened. You guessed Carney would start scheming once you were in trouble. Old Master Shaw hates betrayal more than anything, so he turned a blind eye to Carney's death."

"Most of the docks, casinos, and entertainment venues belonging to the Shaw family are under your control now. As the only adopted son of the Shaw family, Old Master Shaw is wary of you. But lately, Old Master Shaw has been too quiet, I can't help but think he's plotting something."

"Cain, has Old Master Shaw said anything to you?"

Leah Thorne called Cain that day, and Cain knew trouble was brewing, so he made arrangements before the car explosion.

Carney aimed at taking over the Shaw family entirely. For years, Old Master Shaw has favored Cain, inciting Carney's jealousy. When Cain went missing, Carney not only searched for Cain everywhere but also secretly seized a lot of territories, violating Old Master Shaw's principles.

Old Master Shaw's principle for his adopted sons is that I can give to you, but you must not interfere.

Cain understood Old Master Shaw and Carney well, so he had people monitor Carney before the trouble, gathering all evidence against Carney.

Tanya was undoubtedly the person who understood Cain the best. Because back in that small village, if Tanya had not killed Carney, Cain would have.

Carney was long marked for death on Cain's list.

Later, Cain brought Tanya back to [Starfall City], directly blaming Carney, saying Carney framed him to monopolize the Shaw family. Since there was no traceable evidence that "Cain is Mort Thorne," and Old Master Shaw detests such behavior from Carney, the matter fizzled out, with everything returning to calm.

But Tanya knew Old Master Shaw surely had his own calculations.

Cain's fingers paused in rubbing his brow, he opened his eyes and looked at Tanya. The girl was brewing tea, her clear, almond eyes fixed on him, and the kitten clung to her feet, meowing softly.

He recalled he never shared his plan with her.

Yet, she had already figured it out perfectly.

She was astutely perceptive and intricately thoughtful.

Cain shook his head, "No."

"No?" Tanya suspiciously scanned Cain's expression, "Old Master Shaw really hasn't said anything?"

This was unlike the cunning old fox, Old Master Shaw.

Cain didn't intend to say that Old Master Shaw was planning to marry his beloved daughter to him; there was no need to tell her. He curled his lips slightly, "What do you think Old Master Shaw would say to me?"

Tanya fell silent, handing him the brewed tea, "Here, for you."

Cain reached out, accepting it, as a fragrant scent wafted from the white jade cup — she was excellent at brewing tea.

Tanya crouched, petting the kitten's head, "Old Master Shaw didn't say anything, why are you acting like this?"

Cain found it amusing, the gloominess in his brow gradually easing, "How am I acting?"

"Indecisive... as if Old Master Shaw has said something, and you're considering how to choose."

Cain's heart stirred; his gaze fell upon her. He indeed stood at a crossroads.

Since he embarked on this career, he could sacrifice everything, marriage meant nothing, he could marry anyone.

But he didn't want to marry.

Cain grew up in a happy family, his parents deeply loved each other, young Cain once longed for his own marriage. As he walked further and more solitary down this path, he hoped someone would come into his life.

This was the beautiful upbringing he had, Cain was the favored one, romantically warm in his core.

Thus, he hadn't decided whether to marry or not.

Cain looked at Tanya, who was now crouched, bathing in the dim light, beautiful beyond distraction.

She wore a loose black T-shirt, the hem reaching just above her knees, in the length of a good girl, but since she was crouching, the T-shirt had slid up, revealing the smooth white skin of her upper thighs, and beyond that...

Oblivious to her exposure, Cain quickly shifted his gaze after taking a glance, gulping down the tea.

Suddenly feeling inexplicably thirsty.

"By the way, did you have dinner, Master Cain?" Tanya turned back to him with the kitten in her arms.

"No."

"Then I'll make you some dumplings, Auntie prepared a filling for Three Treasures dumplings today, and there are some dumpling skins left, let me wrap and cook them for you." Tanya headed to the kitchen to prepare the dumplings.

Tanya had been raised by her father from a young age, thus her self-reliance is strong, and her culinary skills excellent.

Cain got up, walked into the kitchen, Tanya's movements skillfully crafting dumplings, shaping them beautifully.

At that moment he noticed a spot of flour on her fair cheek, so he spoke up to remind her, "Wipe your face."

"What?" Tanya, puzzled, looked up at him.

Cain stretched out his hand, his rough fingertips gently wiping the spot of flour from her cheek.

The sand-like sensation from his fingertips made Tanya's eyelashes tremble slightly. Unknowingly, the two had drawn close, with an unfamiliar and rich masculine scent wafting over, tinged with faint tobacco, causing her heart to flutter inexplicably.

Cain then sensed the atmosphere's subtlety too, his fingers paused. Dropping his gaze, he saw her youthful and still developing face.

At this moment, she lifted her eyes, gazing at him with clear, doe-like, watery eyes.

Chapter 1077: Is the Moon Enchanting Tonight, or Is It Her?

Their breaths intertwined, and the temperature in the kitchen suddenly "shot up."

Cain Shaw's heart skipped, his gaze moved down from her dark almond eyes, landing on her red lips.

Her mouth was cherry-shaped, petite and rosy.

Cain's prominent Adam's apple bobbed up and down again with that earlier sense of heat, a feeling so unfamiliar yet intensely overwhelming, making it hard to control.

Tanya Sullivan's heart pounded uncontrollably, thump thump, she could hear the sound of her heartbeat.

Before losing control, she quickly stepped back, avoiding his hand.

"Thank you." She broke the silence, expressing her gratitude.

Cain's hand froze in midair, but he quickly retracted it, slipping it into his pocket. He coughed and replied formally, "You're welcome."

"The dumplings are ready; I'll go and cook them now." Tanya Sullivan carried the wrapped dumplings and moved to the other side.

She intentionally put some distance between them, but as she left, the heat inside Cain didn't dissipate.

He turned and walked out.

Cain went to the window, silently lighting a cigarette. The cold wind outside made the black T-shirt on him flutter noisily. Amid the blue smoke, he frowned deeply, and the night along with the dim light outside cast a shadow over him.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone sounded; a call had come.

Cain took out his phone from his pocket and answered the call...

Tanya Sullivan finished cooking the dumplings and served them in a bowl. Soon, she heard footsteps behind her; she didn't need to turn around to know it was Cain.

"What dipping sauce do you want?" Tanya Sullivan asked.

"I've contacted your mother, Jodie Young. Your mom will take a private jet here tomorrow morning to bring you home."

Tanya Sullivan paused her hand reaching for the soy sauce bottle. She turned around to look at Cain at the door.

Cain stood tall with long legs, like a door god. He curled his lips and nonchalantly said, "Your mom is now a famous female entrepreneur in the City of Crestfall. She's very worried about you, so she's coming to pick you up in the morning. Pack your things later and get some rest early. Go back home with your mom tomorrow."

Tanya Sullivan was silent for a few seconds, "I don't want to go back with her."

Cain stood against the light, making it hard to see his expression, "Not going back? Then where do you want to stay?"

Tanya Sullivan said nothing, staring intently at him.

Cain was thirty-four this year. Although he had no experience in matters of the heart, he could sense the inexplicable feelings and magnetic pull between a man and a woman. He knew as long as he spoke now, she would stay.

But...

"Tanya Sullivan, don't be willful. Go home with your mom. Once you return, you'll be Dianna Hollis. Staying by my side is dangerous. Once your identity as the Hollis family's daughter gets exposed, you'll be in danger, and you'll drag me down too. I don't want you as a burden!" Cain's handsome face darkened as he reprimanded her.

Tanya Sullivan saw the impatience in his eyes, as if he was eager to rid himself of this burden and trouble.

"Got it, I'll go home with my mom tomorrow morning. Rest assured, I won't cause any trouble for you!" After finishing, Tanya Sullivan went upstairs.

Cain stood still. He had wanted to send her away, knowing her soft, resilient, and free-spirited nature; she didn't like to entangle others and would surely leave.

Cain stepped forward. The dumplings she cooked were still steaming; he picked up chopsticks and ate one.

The homemade dumplings weren't like the frozen ones outside; the fresh flavor had a large shrimp among the three ingredients. Tonight, Cain had smoked quite a bit, hadn't drunk but also hadn't had dinner, having lived this way for years, rough and cold.

Now, a girl suddenly entered, fragrant and soft, beautiful and warm, understanding him. His heart fluttered a bit, which felt normal.

However, he must not indulge these feelings.

For him to have such feelings was a dangerous affair.

Love was something he couldn't afford.

...

Cain returned to his room, taking off his clothes and preparing to shower when the door suddenly "creaked" open.

Tanya Sullivan walked in.

Tanya had not expected to walk in on him undressing. He stood tall by the bed; as he removed his clothes, the two shoulder blades on his back spread open like a powerful dragon, filled with masculine strength. His muscles were solid, waist and abdomen taut, a black belt cinching his waist, the sight below making one too shy to gaze directly at.

Tanya's face turned beet red. She hurriedly turned around, avoiding his gaze, "You... Exhibitionist! Hurry up and put your clothes on!"

They said Starfall City's Yeezy had an explosive body, a walking aphrodisiac, and Tanya had finally witnessed it.

"..." The self-claimed exhibitionist Cain helplessly put back on the black T-shirt he was halfway out of, "Miss Sullivan, it's a good habit not to enter other people's rooms, remember that next time."

Admittedly at fault, Tanya turned around and extended her small hand, "I came to return this to you."

In her hand was a black card embossed with gold, one Cain had given her the moment he took her in.

"I haven't spent a dime from this card. Now I'm returning it to you intact. I'll go home tomorrow, thank you for taking care of me during this time."

She had come to say goodbye.

Cain glanced at the card in her hand, raising his eyebrows slightly, exuding a hint of roguish charm of a mature man, "What do you mean, think I, Cain, would take back what I gave to a woman? Who are you looking down on, Tanya Sullivan?"

Tanya Sullivan, "..."

After a moment of silence, Cain asked, "Have you packed your things?"

"I have nothing here; everything is bought by you. I'm not taking anything except for Little Meow."

Little Meow?

That little cat?

"Take it with you; I can't afford to raise it." Cain had no leisure to look after a little cat.

"Tomorrow, will you see me off?" Tanya Sullivan looked up at him.

Avoiding her gaze, Cain replied coldly, "I don't have time; I'll have the driver take you to the airport tomorrow."

Tanya Sullivan's lashes trembled slightly. Her slender, fair fingers at her side clenched tightly. She bit her lip, "Cain, you're a coward!"

After saying this, she turned and walked away.

But just two steps away, Cain's large hand reached out and grabbed her slender fair wrist.

"Don't touch me! Let me go!" Tanya Sullivan immediately tried to break free from him.

The little wildcat, throwing a fit, was quite hard to control. Cain pushed her gently, pinning her luminous shoulder against the wall, trapping her within his broad, strong arms.

"Cain, what are you doing? Let me go!" Tanya Sullivan struggled to break free, squirming restlessly in his embrace.

Cain's throat bobbed, his deep-set dark eyes glossed over with a layer of crimson. He couldn't tell if it was the alluring moonlight tonight or her allure, but the suppressed heat inside him seemed perilously on the brink of overpowering him.

Chapter 1078: Stay Tonight

"I warn you not to move recklessly again!" Cain Shaw scolded hoarsely.

Tanya Sullivan rarely saw him lose his temper. She knew how ruthless he could be outside, so now she was too scared to move, but her round almond eyes stared at him defiantly.

Cain caught the fragrance on her, she had just showered, a scent of bath soap, and the clean smell of a 19-year-old girl. He mixed in places of decadence, surrounded by women, but they all carried the scent of makeup.

"I won't move recklessly, Boss Cain, you can let me go now, right?"

"Let go? Tanya Sullivan, you entered a man's room in the middle of the night without knocking just for me to let go, or are you playing hard to get with me?"

Tanya Sullivan was stunned, "What?"

Cain saw her slightly dazed eyes, filled with innocence and ignorance, he couldn't help but reach out and pinch her small chin.

Her silky skin made him obsessed.

The coarseness of his fingertips swept in again. Tanya, being young, immediately blushed with tiny pink dots, wanting to evade.

But Cain's fingers tightened on her, his tall body bending down, leaning closer to her.

The two grew closer and closer, the blush on Tanya's face spreading to her white earlobes, looking delicate and tender. She tried to shrink back, wanting to escape his manly aura, "You... what are you doing?"

"Tonight, stay." Cain's voice was hoarse as he said those five words.

As those five words landed, even Tanya, who was completely blank in matters of romance, instantly understood his meaning, her pupils contracting fiercely in shock as she stared at him.

Cain pursed his thin lips, regretting it.

The suppressed fire in his heart uncontrollably surged up, and his face changed when he spoke those five words. Now the girl looked at him in shock, her clear gaze contrasting with his frivolity and recklessness.

Cain raised his heroic eyebrows slightly, deciding to go all the way, "What, don't understand what I mean?"

Before Tanya could speak, he added another malicious sentence, "Don't tell me you're still a virgin?"

Tanya's pale, oval face instantly flushed, she roughly understood his meaning, he wanted to play the game adults do between men and women tonight.

Feeling extremely disappointed in him, and extremely ashamed and angry, she raised her small hand and fiercely slapped his handsome face.

Smack.

Cain caught the slap solidly, his face tilted from the force.

Tanya forcefully pushed him away and turned to run.

Listening to her footsteps as they gradually faded, Cain slowly turned his handsome face back, his tongue pressing against his slapped right cheek, he undressed and went into the bathroom for a cold shower.

...

In the bathroom.

The sound of water splashing rumbled, Cain stood tall under the showerhead, letting cold water pour down from his head.

He raised his hand, washing his face with cold water.

Earlier, he didn't even know what he was doing.

"Tonight, stay."

Those five words slipped out uncontrollably.

Cain lacked something in terms of romantic feelings, surrounded by charming butterflies. He admitted he extended some sort of invitation to her, he liked her... immensely, and tonight he was tempted a few times.

But, he forgot she's different from those alluring butterflies and birds. She's a girl from an honorable family, her father a martyr, her mother a female entrepreneur, and she's not lacking at all.

Earlier, her shocked terrified expression poured over him like a basin of cold water, even Cain was stunned, it was the first time in his thirty years he's been reckless like this.

Knowing he can give her nothing, yet he wanted... to ask her to stay tonight.

He's truly a bastard.

But, only her own bastard.

He's never treated other women like this.

Maybe, it's because he hasn't had a woman in a long time. In his thirties, naturally filled with vigor, a life lived on thin ice needed a gentle outlet, he started... longing for such things.

Cain closed his eyes, his mind filled with Tanya's little face, her dark almond eyes, her crimson lips.

Slowly, he reached his hand down...

...

The next morning.

Cain lay on the bed, listening to the commotion outside. The driver helped Tanya load her suitcase into the car, the maid couldn't help but say, "Miss Sullivan, why are you leaving so suddenly?"

Tanya's voice came, "Auntie, my mom's coming to get me."

When treating elders who care about her, Tanya's voice was soft and sweet, carrying the 19-year-old's freshness.

Cain rested both hands behind his head, boredly staring at the luxurious curved ceiling.

"Sir hasn't gotten up yet, does sir not know Miss Sullivan is leaving today? Let me get sir." The maid wanted to call him.

Meow meow~

The kitten meowed twice along with her, seemingly expressing strong dissatisfaction at Cain's behavior of not getting up to see her off, urging her to call him! Call him!

Tanya stopped her, "Auntie, no need, I have to catch my flight, I'll go first, auntie, goodbye."

Tanya left.

Cain had good hearing, he heard the sound of a car starting on the villa's lawn, the driver took Tanya away, heading to the airport.

At this moment, the surroundings turned completely quiet.

She left.

She really left.

Cain's eyes went blank for a while, soon his phone rang, a call came in.

It was Christina Shaw.

Cain expressionlessly hung up the call.

...

At the airport.

Tanya entered the airport lounge, she looked at the driver, "I'll wait here, you can go back."

"No way, Miss Sullivan, Boss Cain instructed, I must see you board the plane with my own eyes." The driver insisted.

Tanya didn't speak, at this moment she saw a familiar figure ahead, her mother Jodie Young had arrived.

Jodie Young wore a full-length black coat, sunglasses on her face, and high heels on her feet. Behind her were her personal secretary and housekeeper, carrying a strong aura of a fiercely imposing female CEO.

Jodie Young earnestly searched the crowd for her daughter Tanya.

"Miss Sullivan, Ms. Young has come to pick you up, you can go home now." The driver reminded.

Yes, she knew.

Tanya took her suitcase, as she was about to leave, she slowly turned back, glancing at the large airport entrance.

No one was there.

Tanya withdrew her gaze and prepared to leave.

Just then, two black-clad bodyguards walked over, blocking Tanya's path, "Are you Miss Sullivan? You can't leave."

The driver realized something was amiss, quickly saying, "How dare you! Miss Sullivan belongs to Boss Cain, you dare touch anyone under Boss Cain?"

The two black-clad bodyguards showed clear apprehension towards Cain, speaking politely, "Sorry, Miss Sullivan must come with us because the old master requests it!"

Chapter 1079: She Was with a Boy

Mr. Shaw requests your presence!

The driver's face changed, he still wanted to say something when Tanya Sullivan saw Jodie Young walking over quickly, about to spot her. Tanya immediately made a decision and said, "Alright, I'll go with you guys."

"Miss Sullivan!"

"It's fine, Mr. Shaw won't harm me, no need to worry." Tanya went off with the two bodyguards dressed in black.

The driver realized something bad had happened and quickly took out his phone, dialing Cain Shaw's number.

...

At that moment, Cain Shaw was at a dock, where a territorial dispute had erupted, leading to a standoff between two sides.

"Cain Shaw, you're being obnoxious here, huh? Are you the biggest deal on earth now? As I see it, you're nothing but a dog raised by the Shaw family!"

"What did you say? Say it again if you have the guts!"

Sparks flew on both sides as smoke filled the air, it was about to erupt into violence.

Cain extended his hand to stop his eager brothers behind him, lazily curling his lips, "Young man, what's the use of being so angry?"

"Cain, he insulted you, we brothers can't stand it!" His subordinate's face flushed with anger.

"Alright, step back."

The subordinates, unwillingly, stepped back.

Cain looked at the opposing boss, his hands in his pockets, then began striding over, "What did you just say? Have I gone hard of hearing or have you not had breakfast? Speak louder."

Seeing Cain press in, the opposing boss started feeling uneasy. People in the underworld knew how iron-fisted Cain really was beneath his flamboyant surface. Otherwise, he wouldn't have risen to power so swiftly over the years.

This boss was quite tall, but as Cain's 6'3" frame loomed over, he seemed like a mere underling, "I... Did I say something wrong? You're just the Shaw family's... a... ah!"

The final word "dog" was never uttered because Cain had already acted, so fast that it was hard to see. The boss only felt a fierce force like a storm rushing at him, and the next second he was knocked to the ground.

"Cain Shaw, you!" The boss struggled to get up.

But Cain lifted his foot, pressing his heavy black boot onto the boss's face, grinding it into the dirt, casually laughing, "You only know I'm a dog of the Shaw family, but you forget dogs like to bite, don't blame me for biting you now."

The boss was utterly miserable, with blood even spilling from his mouth.

Cain effortlessly held control of the situation, his men watching with boiling blood. The boss was unlucky today, provoking Cain when he's in a foul mood, so they couldn't blame Cain for taking it out on him.

"Boss," a subordinate hurried forward, "There's a call, someone is looking for you."

Cain remained expressionless, his demeanor lazy and indifferent, "Ignore it, just say I'm dead."

Saying this, he retracted his foot, instructing, "Handle this already."

He lifted his foot intending to leave.

The subordinate with the phone hesitated, "... Should he really tell others the boss... is dead?"

"Boss, this person says it's urgent, something's happened to Miss Sullivan!"

What?

Cain's steps froze abruptly, his lips thinning, he slapped a subordinate, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Cain seized the phone, "Speak, what happened?"

"Cain sorry, things went bad, I just dropped Miss Sullivan at the airport, there Mr. Shaw's men took her away, it looks like she's heading to the Shaw family manor!" The driver urgently reported from the other end.

Cain's handsome face darkened, after hanging up, he quickly got into the jeep, hit the gas, and drove off like lightning.

Leaving behind a cloud of dust and the arrogant car tail.

His men were dumbfounded, what happened to the boss? Something monumental must have happened to make him change color abruptly and drive the jeep as if it were a plane.

"What was said over the phone just now?"

"Not much, just something about Miss Sullivan."

Miss Sullivan?

The subordinates instantly understood, could it be the boss has feelings for Tanya Sullivan?

To move a heart of a seasoned player, it seems this Tanya Sullivan is truly extraordinary.

...

Cain drove all the way to the Shaw family manor, a servant tried to stop him, "Young Master, Mr. Shaw is inside receiving guests, you can't just rush in, let me announce your arrival."

Just as the words fell, with a "boom," Cain kicked open the Shaw family's door.

In the living room, Mr. Shaw and Christina Shaw were both there, along with Tanya Sullivan.

Tanya looked up, Cain walked in with a handsome face clouded in shadows, carrying the chill of the docks on him, maybe he'd just seen blood, and had a certain menacing aura, he looked quite daunting.

Tanya wanted to look longer, but Christina had already run over and grabbed Cain's strong arm, "Cain, you've come."

Just now, Mr. Shaw mentioned that Cain was soon to marry Christina, he would soon be the son-in-law of the Shaw family.

These past few days he seemed off, he must have been contemplating this matter.

Tanya shifted her gaze away.

Cain's gaze fell on Tanya, she sat there unharmed, Mr. Shaw hadn't touched her.

Cain's heart settled back in place, but she kept her head down, not looking at him, causing him to furrow his brow slightly.

With Mr. Shaw and Christina present, it seemed she already knew about the situation of him going to marry Christina.

"Cain, why are you here? Are you here for Miss Sullivan? Don't worry, I just wanted to chat with Miss Sullivan, there's no malice." Mr. Shaw chuckled.

Cain expressionlessly withdrew his arm from Christina's grip, he sat down in a chair and casually took out a tissue to wipe the blood from his hand, "Mr. Shaw, whatever you want to discuss, just discuss it with me."

As soon as Cain arrived, his wild, unruly aura pressed over, making people more fearful, especially since he came with traces of blood on him.

A servant nervously served tea, Mr. Shaw was also watching Cain's expression, "I only mentioned to Miss Sullivan about your marriage to Christina, nothing else."

"Of course Cain, I also wanted to chat with you, Miss Sullivan has an old love, you shouldn't cut in on that love."

Mr. Shaw signaled with his eyes, a servant quickly handed a few photos to Cain.

Cain glanced over them casually, the photos showed Tanya with a young man, the two strolling romantically in a campus setting, and there was one of them entering a hotel room together, fraught with intimacy.

Just from these photos, the relationship between Tanya and this young man seemed open to much interpretation.

Chapter 1080: I Want You So Badly

The old Mr. Shaw had been secretly observing Cain Shaw's expression. Cain hadn't had a new romantic interest for a long time. Men, as expected, are flirtatious in their youth, but those women are just for fun; one must not become emotionally involved. The old Mr. Shaw had already sensitively noticed Cain's different attitude towards this girl, Tanya Sullivan.

The old Mr. Shaw ordered an investigation into Tanya Sullivan. Tanya's background had been managed, so no issues would arise. However, the old Mr. Shaw also found out what he wanted; Tanya had a close relationship with a boy during her school days.

Now, the old Mr. Shaw had exposed these photos because he wanted Cain to abandon Tanya Sullivan and marry his own daughter.

But the old Mr. Shaw was disappointed because Cain did not show any reaction. He looked up, his deep dark eyes staring over, "Sir, are you finished speaking?"

Old Mr. Shaw, "..."

"If you're done, then we'll be leaving now." Cain stood up, walked over to Tanya Sullivan, took her small hand, and left with her.

Christina Shaw's beautiful face immediately twisted with anger, resembling a femme fatale.

"Cain, the servants have prepared dinner; stay and have a meal," the old Mr. Shaw said.

Cain didn't stop; he left with Tanya Sullivan.

...

On the lawn, Cain brought Tanya to the side of the limousine and instructed the driver, "Take Miss Sullivan home first."

"Yes, Master Cain." The driver respectfully opened the back door.

Tanya withdrew her small hand from Cain's palm, looked up with her snow-white, egg-shaped face, and asked him, "Are you staying for dinner?"

Cain nodded, "Yes."

"Then, will you marry Christina Shaw?" Tanya asked directly.

The evening breeze tousled her pure, black hair, the strands entwining around her snowy neck. Cain glanced and then looked away, "I've already arranged for your mother. No need to worry, she's safe. However, it's not safe to stay here for long. You'll need to endure for one more night, and I'll take you away tomorrow."

He was avoiding the question and did not answer whether he would marry Christina Shaw.

Tanya curled her lips slightly, "Then I understand, Master Cain. I'll congratulate you in advance; wish you a happy marriage."

After saying this, Tanya got into the car, and the limousine sped away.

Cain stood there watching the departing vehicle, the lawn lights casting his silhouette long and thin.

...

Cain was watching Tanya leave when Christina Shaw stood in the living room, watching Cain. She had already dug her nails into her palm out of jealousy.

"Tina." At this moment, the old Mr. Shaw came over.

"Dad, I really hate that Tanya Sullivan. You should have someone scar her face and sell her to the red-light district so she can serve the lowest men!" Christina twisted her face as she spoke.

"Tina, it's only Tanya Sullivan. Which man who's successful doesn't have a little romantic escapade by his side? Why make trouble with Cain over such a small matter? Once Cain marries you, it's not too late to deal with those women then." The old Mr. Shaw looked down on Tanya Sullivan, now focusing on getting Cain to marry his daughter.'

Christina understood this logic. Her eyes flashed with a malicious light. Once Cain became the Shaw family's son-in-law, she would deal with those seductive women around him.

"But Dad, will Cain really marry me? He's always so distant, no matter how hard I try to please him; he never looks at me!" Christina spoke, unwilling to accept it.

The old Mr. Shaw smiled kindly, "Don't worry, Tina. Cain will marry you."

Even though the old Mr. Shaw said this, Christina was still not reassured, so she decided to use her own methods.

Her method was simple and brutal, but it never failed.

Christina handed a packet of powder to the maid, "Later, add this to Master Cain's wine glass."

"Yes, Miss Christina." The maid nodded.

...

Cain stayed for dinner, and afterward, he was about to leave when Christina quickly tried to keep him, "Cain, you just drank wine, stay here to sober up a bit. I'll have the servants bring up a fruit platter."

"No need." Cain refused directly and planned to leave.

Christina was a little anxious; Cain had just drunk the tampered wine, and she was waiting for the drug to take effect, hoping to turn the tables, but she hadn't expected Cain to leave so soon.

She absolutely couldn't let Cain leave.

"I feel a little dizzy." Christina quickly pressed her hand to her head, pretending to faint, and leaned toward Cain's arms.

If all went as expected, Cain would certainly stretch out his hands to catch her, and then she would be in his arms.

However, in the next second, with a thud, Christina directly fell to the ground, her forehead hitting the sofa.

Ah!

Christina screamed in pain.

"Miss, what happened? Quickly, help Miss up!" The maids hurried over, clumsily trying to help Christina up.

Christina was extremely embarrassed; Cain hadn't even reached out to catch her and had actually stepped aside, watching her fall with open eyes.

Christina looked up at Cain. Cain, tall and imposing, stood in front of her, squinting his dark eyes at her with a cold, mocking gaze, "Miss, next time make sure to stand firm; don't go weak at the knees and fall over any man you see."

"..." Christina's face turned pale; Cain had seen through her little tricks and was now shamelessly humiliating her.

"Get away! Don't touch me!" Christina angrily pushed the maids away.

"Miss, I'm leaving now." Cain turned to leave.

"Cain, you can't leave! You mustn't leave!" Christina reached out and grabbed Cain's pant leg, trying to prevent him from leaving.

Cain, with both hands in his pockets, glanced at Christina. He found Christina acting quite abnormal, as if she was desperate to keep him there.

At this moment, Cain felt a surge of heat rising through his body, and his body temperature was steadily increasing.

Cain's handsome face instantly turned cold, and a terrible shadow loomed over his brow, "Christina, did you tamper with my drink?"

Cain had been in the business for so long, he had seen all kinds of tricks and deceit; he knew he had been caught.

Actually, Christina was truly the first to dare use such a filthy and despicable method on him.

Under his intense gaze, Christina couldn't help but feel a chill on her scalp, "Cain, I really like you. From the moment I first saw you, I was smitten. I just want to have you."

Christina humbled herself and made a heartfelt confession.

Unfortunately, Cain was not the least bit romantic. He delivered a kick straight to Christina's chest.

Christina felt a sharp pain in her chest, and a rush of blood almost surged up her throat.

Overhead came Cain's ominous, vicious voice, "For the old man's sake, this is the first and last time!"